

## Spiritual Obscure Mysteries

Depresy

In the times of ancient prophecies  
when the taught found its tangibility  
The eternal tale, beautiful in darkness,  
born in the dusk begun

On the wings of storm, in the dark clear night  
the land is trembling, bird of prey yells  
Neigh of horses savaged by abhorrence  
beyond the limits of earboundaries rises the paining wail

The last sabre of beams melting in tortures  
day is dying and his mastery's might  
Moon has flowered in the lament of sun  
and purple dream, so falls the night

Under the forest walls; the knight nocturnal  
by vesture shrouds the land into the awe  
The nomad by sadness wandering in time  
Arcane herald of misfortune

Temple of pain, strong and alone  
the kingdom of shadow where no forgiveness is  
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emperor of evil dreams, spiritual darkness

He cuts the clouds on a black horse  
His sword's splendour; seems to be eternal  
Within ourselves everyone bear  
the origin of our misery

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